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# Lily Allen

*It's Not Me, It's You*



PARENTAL  
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EXPLICIT LYRICS

# Lily Allen

*It's Not Me, It's You*

**Everyone's At It** 2

**The Fear** 16

**Not Fair** 9

**22** 22

**I Could Say** 28

**Back To The Start** 40

**Never Gonna Happen** 35

**Fuck You** 50

**Who'd Have Known** 55

**Chinese** 60

**Him** 65

**He Wasn't There** 70

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# Everyone's At It

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

♩ = 116

B $\flat$



N.C.







1. I don't know much, but I know this for cer - tain, that is the sun  
 2. I get in - volved, but I'm not ad - vo - cat - ing. Got an o - pin-







— pok - in' his head 'round the cur - tain. Please can we leave, —  
 - ion, yeah, you're well up for slat - ing. See, you've got a pres - crip -







— I'd like to go to bed now. It's not just the sun —  
 - tion, — and that makes it le - gal. Now, I find the ex - cu -



Am Dm F

— that is hurt - in' my head now. I'm not tryin' to say —  
 - ses o - ver - whelm - ing - ly fee - ble. You go to the doc -

A Dm F

— that I'm smell - in' of ro - ses, but when will we tire —  
 - tor, you need — pills for sleep - ing, well, if you can con - vince —

Am Dm F

— of put - tin' shit up our nos - es? I don't like stay - in' up, —  
 — him, then I guess that's not cheat - ing. So your daught - er's de - pressed?.

A  Dm  F 

— stay - in' up — past the sun - light. It's meant to be fun —  
 — We'll get — her straight on the Pro - zac. But lit - tle do you know —



§

Am  Gm  Bb  F  C 

— and this just — does-n't feel — right. — } Why can't we all, — all just be hon-  
 — she al - rea - dy takes — crack. — }



Gm  Bb  Csus4  C  Gm  Bb 

- est, and ad - mit to our - selves — that ev - 'ry-one's\_ on it? From grown pol-i - ti -












-cians, to young ad - ol - es - cents, pres-crib-ing them-selves\_\_\_\_\_ an - ti - de - press-










- ants. But how can we\_\_\_\_\_ start\_\_\_\_\_ to tack - le the prob - lem if you don't put your\_ hands










up and ad - mit\_\_\_\_\_ that you're on them? The kids are in\_\_\_\_\_ dan - ger, they're all get - tin' hab -





Gm  3fr    B $\flat$      Csus<sup>4</sup>     C     B $\flat$      A<sup>5</sup> 

- its, 'cause from what I can see, ev-'ry-one's at it.

Dm     B $\flat$      A<sup>5</sup>     Dm 

Ev-'ry-one's at it. Ev-'ry-one's at

B $\flat$      A<sup>5</sup>     Dm     *To Coda*  $\phi$     B $\flat$      A<sup>5</sup>     N.C.

it. Ev-'ry-one's at it.

Dm     F     Am     Dm     F     Am 

Dm F Am Dm F Am

Ev-'ry - one's at

Dm F A Dm F Am

it.

Dm F Am Dm F Am

*D.S. al Coda*

*Coda*

Gm B<sup>b</sup>

Why can't we all, -

B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>5</sup> N.C.

it.

# Not Fair

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

$\text{♩} = 124$

Dm



F



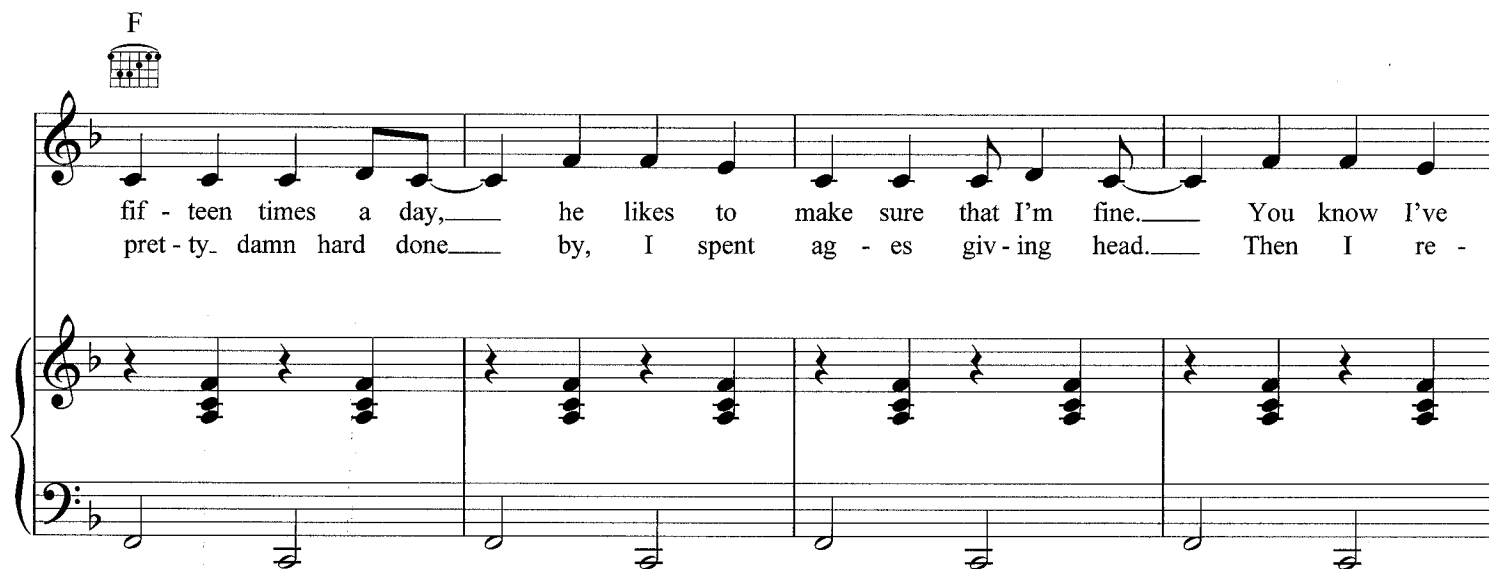
Dm



F



fif - teen times a day,\_\_\_\_ he likes to make sure that I'm fine.\_\_\_\_ You know I've  
pret - ty\_ damn hard done\_\_\_\_ by, I spent ag - es giv - ing head.\_\_\_\_ Then I re -



Dm



nev - er met a man\_\_\_\_ who's made me feel quite so sec - ure,\_\_\_\_ he's not like  
- mem - ber all\_ the nice\_\_\_\_ things that you've ev - er said to me,\_\_\_\_ may - be I'm



F



N.C.

all them oth - er boys\_\_\_\_ they're all so dumb and im - mat - ure.\_\_\_\_ } There's just one  
just o - ver - re - act - ing, may - be you're the one\_\_\_\_ for me.\_\_\_\_ }



Dm



thing that's get - ting in the way, — when we go up to bed.

F



— you're just no good, it's such a shame. — I look in - to your

Dm



eyes, I want to get to know — you, and then you make this

F



N.C.

noise and it's ap - par-ent it's — all o - ver.

**System 1:** Chords: Gm, B $\flat$ . Lyrics: It's not fair and I think you're real - ly mean, I

**System 2:** Chords: F, C. Lyrics: think you're real - ly mean, I think you're real - ly mean. Oh,

**System 3:** Chords: Gm, B $\flat$ . Lyrics: you're sup posed to care, but you nev - er make me scream, you

**System 4:** Chord: C. Lyrics: nev - er make me scream. Oh,

Gm 3fr B $\flat$

it's not fair and it's real - ly not o - kay, it's

F C

real - ly not o - kay, it's real - ly not o - kay. Oh,\_\_\_

Gm 3fr B $\flat$

you're sup - posed to care,\_\_\_ but all you do is take, yeah,

C

1.

*To Coda* ☺

all you do is take. 2. Oh, I



2.

C

Dm

F

Dm

F

There's just one

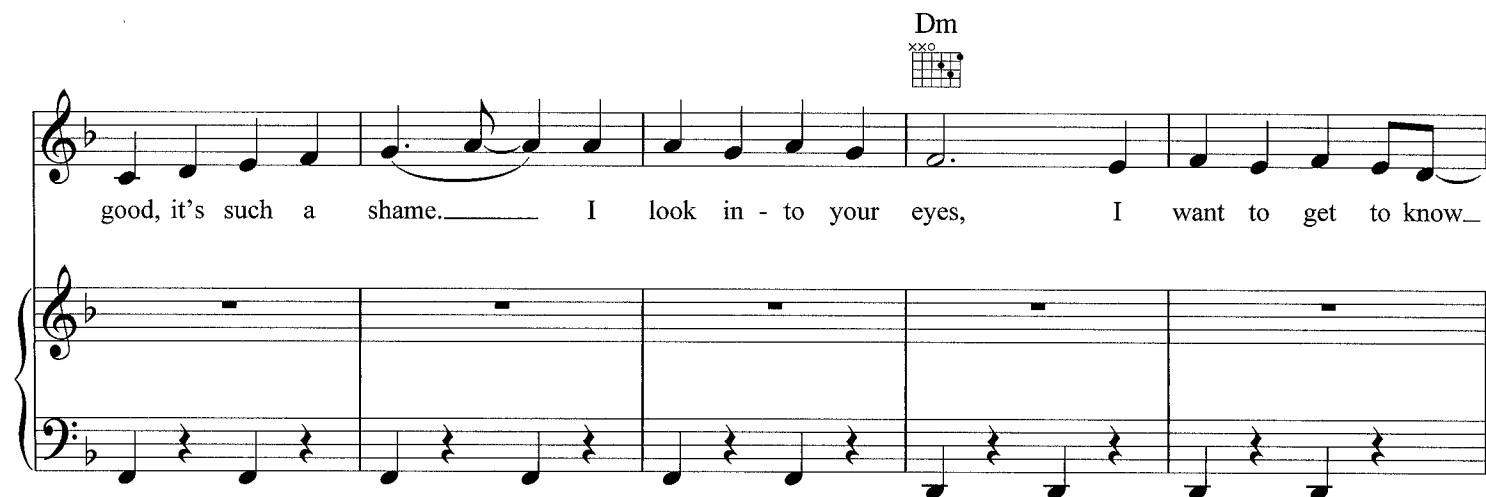
Dm  F 

thing that's get - ting in the way, — when we go up to bed — you're just no



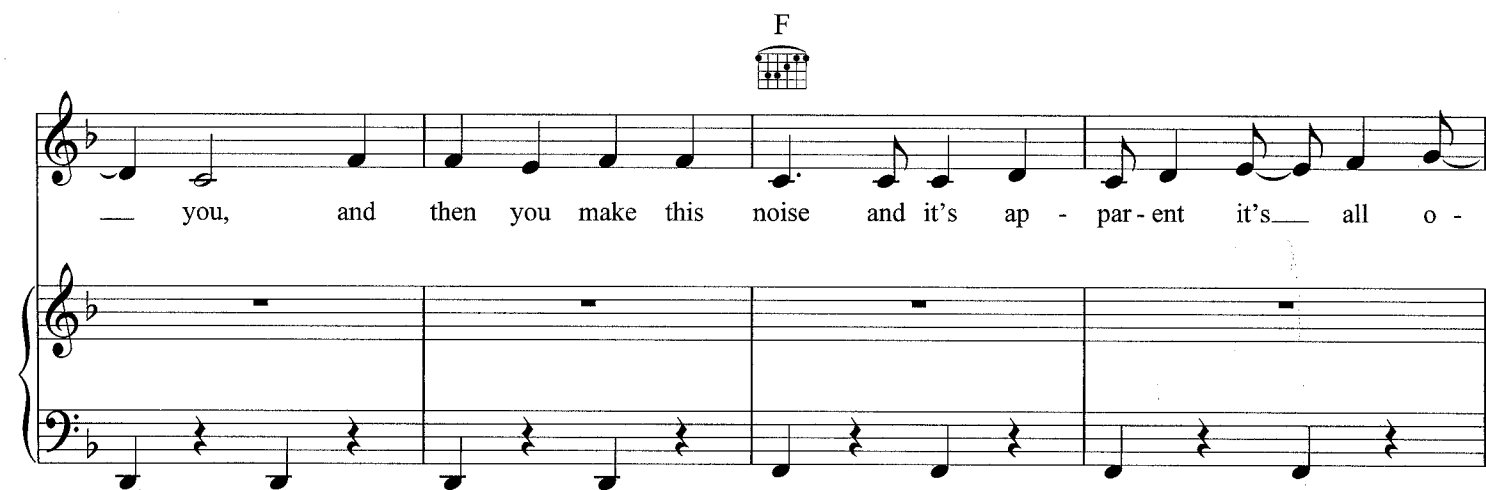
Dm 

good, it's such a shame. — I look in - to your eyes, I want to get to know —



F 

— you, and then you make this noise and it's ap - par - ent it's — all o -



*D.S. al Coda*

 Coda

- ver.



C  F 



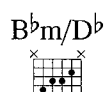
# The Fear

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

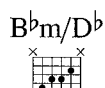
♩ = 136



The first system of musical notation for 'The Fear'. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line. The vocal line has three measures of rests, corresponding to the F, F/Eb, and Bb/D chords indicated above.



The second system of musical notation. It includes the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a rest, followed by a double bar line and then the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes. The lyrics are: 1. I wan-na be rich and I want lots of mon- 2. Life's a - bout film stars and less a - bout moth-



The third system of musical notation. It includes the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: - ey, I don't care a - bout clev - er, I don't care a - bout fun - ny. I want loads of clothes. - ers, it's all a - bout fast cars and cus - sin' each oth - er. But it does-n't mat -

F/E<sup>b</sup>      B<sup>b</sup>/D      B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup>

— and fuck loads of dia - monds, I heard peo - ple die while they're try - ing to find  
 - ter 'cause I'm pack ing plas - tic, and that's what makes my life so fuck-ing fan - tas -

F      F/E<sup>b</sup>      B<sup>b</sup>/D

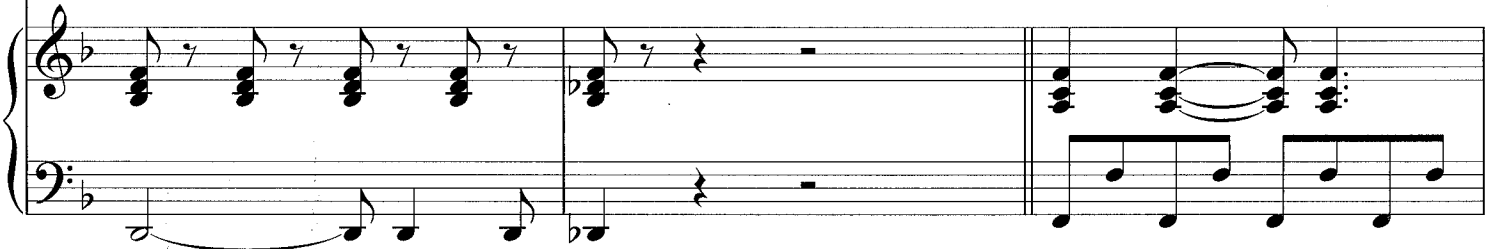
— them. And I'll take my clothes off and it will be shame - less, 'cause ev - 'ry - one knows...  
 - tic. And I am a wea - pon of mas - sive con - sump - tion and it's not my fault

B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup>      F      F/E<sup>b</sup>

— it's how you get fam - ous. I'll look at the Sun and I'll look in the Mir -  
 — it's how I'm pro - grammed to func - tion... I'll look at the Sun and I'll look in the Mir -

B<sup>b</sup>/D  B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup>  N.C.  F

ror. I'm on the right track, — yeah, I'm on — to a win — ner.) And I don't know —  
 ror. I'm on the right track, — yeah, I'm on — to a win — ner }



Dm  Am 

— what's right — and what's — real — an — y — more. —



F  Dm  E<sup>b</sup>  6fr

And I don't know — how I'm meant — to feel — an — y — more. —



F  Dm 

When do you think — it will all — be — come —



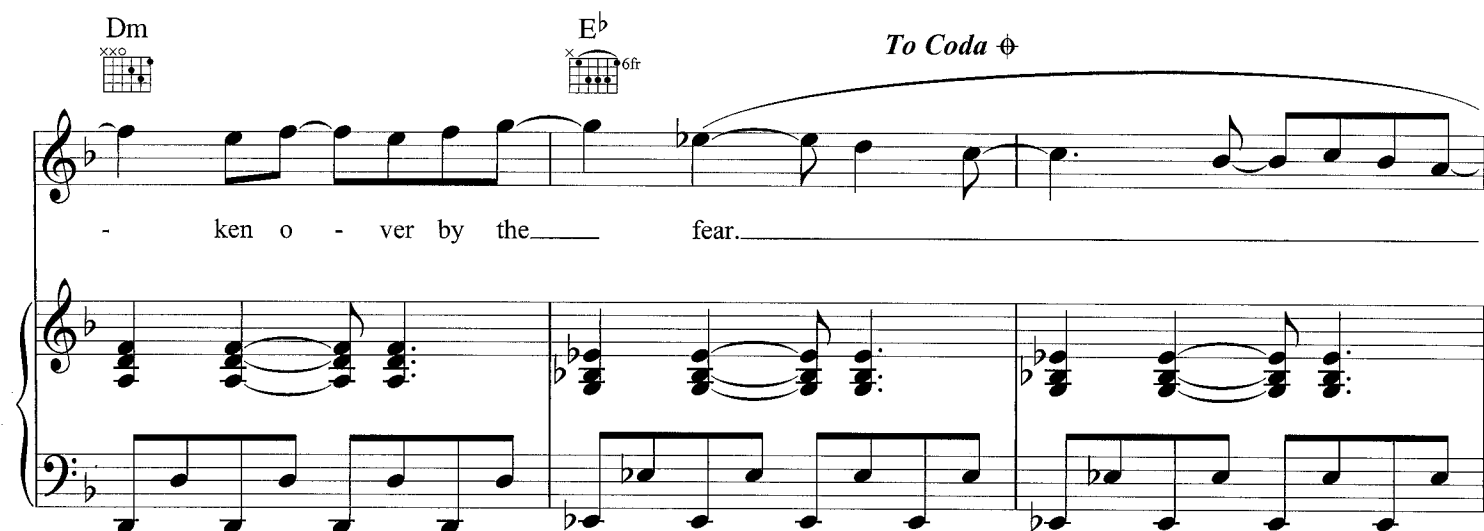
Am  F 

— clear? 'Cause I'm be - ing ta -

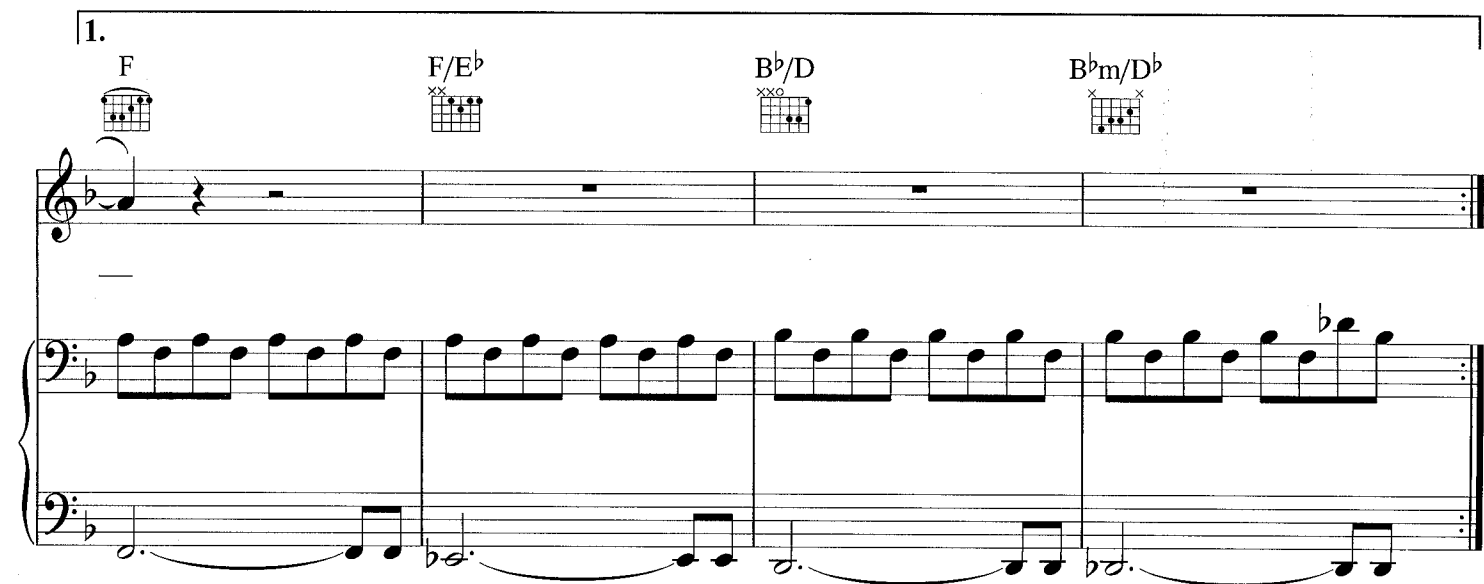


Dm  E<sup>b</sup>  *To Coda* ☐

- ken o - ver by the fear.



1. F  F/E<sup>b</sup>  B<sup>b</sup>/D  B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup> 



2. F F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup>

F F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D

B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup>

For-get a - bout guns and for-get am - u - ni -

- tion, 'cause I'm kill-ing them all on my own lit - tle mis - sion. Now, I'm not a saint,

F/E<sup>b</sup>      B<sup>b</sup>/D      B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup>

but I'm not a sin - ner, and ev - 'ry-thing's cool as long as I'm get-ting thin -

F

*D.S. al Coda*

- ner. And I don't know

*Coda*

F      Dm      Am

F      Dm      E<sup>b</sup>



Words &amp; Music by Lily Allen &amp; Greg Kurstin

 $\text{♩} = 132$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}^3$ 

1. When she was twen-  
2. She's got an al -



- ty - two, the fu - ture looked bright.  
- right job, but it's not a ca - reer.



But she's near-ly thir - ty now and she's out ev-'ry night.  
When-ev - er she thinks a - bout it, it brings her to tears.

G<sup>7</sup> Cm F<sup>7</sup>

I see that look in her face, she's  
'Cause all she wants is a boy - friend,

A<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F Cm

got that look in her eye. She's think - ing how did I get  
she gets one - night stands. She's think - ing how did I get

F<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

here, and won - der - ing why.  
here, I'm do - ing all that I can.

Fm Cm B<sup>b</sup>

It's sad, but it's true, how so - ci - e - ty says her life is al - read - y o -



ver. — There's noth - ing to do — and there's noth - ing to —



— say. — Un - til the man of her dreams —



— comes a - long, — picks her up — and puts her o - ver his shoul - der, —







it seems so un - like - ly in this day and age. \_\_\_\_\_













It's sad, but it's true, —






how so - ci - e - ty says her life is al - read-y o - ver.





There's noth - ing to do and there's noth - ing to say.





Un-til the man of her dreams comes a - long, picks her up






and puts her o - ver his shoul - der, it seems so un - like-







- ly in this day and age. (Ah,









ah, ah, ah, ah. Ooh, ooh,









ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.)  
(Ah, ah.)



# I Could Say

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

♩ = 124

D



Gmaj7/B



The first system of musical notation for the song 'I Could Say'. It consists of a treble staff and a grand staff (treble and bass). The treble staff has a whole rest for the first three measures. The grand staff contains a continuous piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4.

Em<sup>7</sup>



Gsus<sup>4</sup>



The second system of musical notation. The treble staff has whole rests for the first three measures. The grand staff continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major and the time signature is 4/4.

G



D



The third system of musical notation, featuring the vocal melody. The treble staff has a whole rest for the first measure, followed by a double bar line and then the vocal line. The grand staff continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major and the time signature is 4/4.

1. I could say — that I'll — al - ways —  
2. You al - ways made — it clear — that you —

Gmaj7/B



Em7



— be — here for you, — but that — would be — a lie —  
 — ha - ted my friends. — You made — me feel — so guil-

Gsus4



G



— and quite — a point — less thing — to do. —  
 - ty when — I was — run - nin' — round with them.

D



Gmaj7/B



I could say — that I'll — al - ways — have feel - ings for  
 And ev - 'ry - thing — was al - ways a - bout — be - ing cool.



Em<sup>7</sup>

you, but I've got a life a head of me and I'm  
And now I've come to re - al - ise there's noth - ing

Gsus<sup>4</sup>A<sup>7</sup>

G(add2)



cool on - ly twen - ty - two.  
a - bout you at all. } Since you've gone,

F<sup>#</sup>m

A



D



I've lost that chip on my shoul - der.

G F#m A

Since you've gone, I feel like I've got - ten old -

G(add2) F#m

- er. And now you've gone, it's as if the whole.

A D G

— wide world is my stage. And now you've gone,

F#m
A
D/A
A<sup>7</sup>
To Coda

it's like I've been let out of my cage.

D
Am<sup>7</sup>

Ah,

C

ah, ah.



The first system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a half note G4, all under a single slur. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a melody in the right hand with chords and a bass line in the left hand. A repeat sign is present after the first four measures.



The second system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) starts with a half rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note G4, all under a slur. Below the first measure is the vocal line "Ah, \_\_\_\_\_". The piano accompaniment (grand staff) continues with chords and a bass line. A repeat sign is present after the first four measures.



The third system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a half note G4, all under a single slur. Below the first measure is the vocal line "ah. \_\_\_\_\_". The piano accompaniment (grand staff) continues with chords and a bass line. A repeat sign is present after the first four measures.

N.C. *D.S. al Coda*

Ah.

♢ Coda





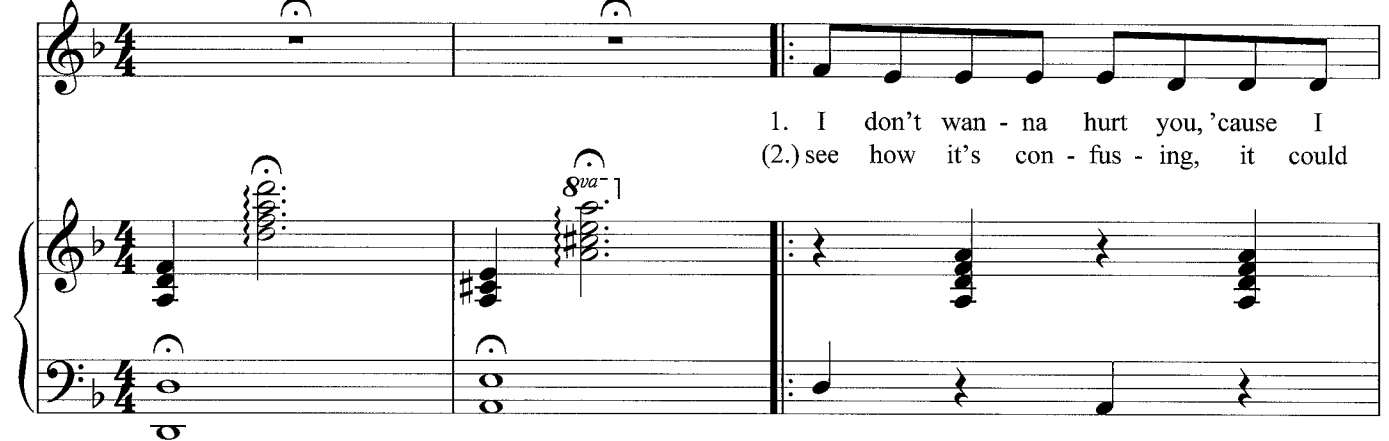
# Never Gonna Happen

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

Senza tempo

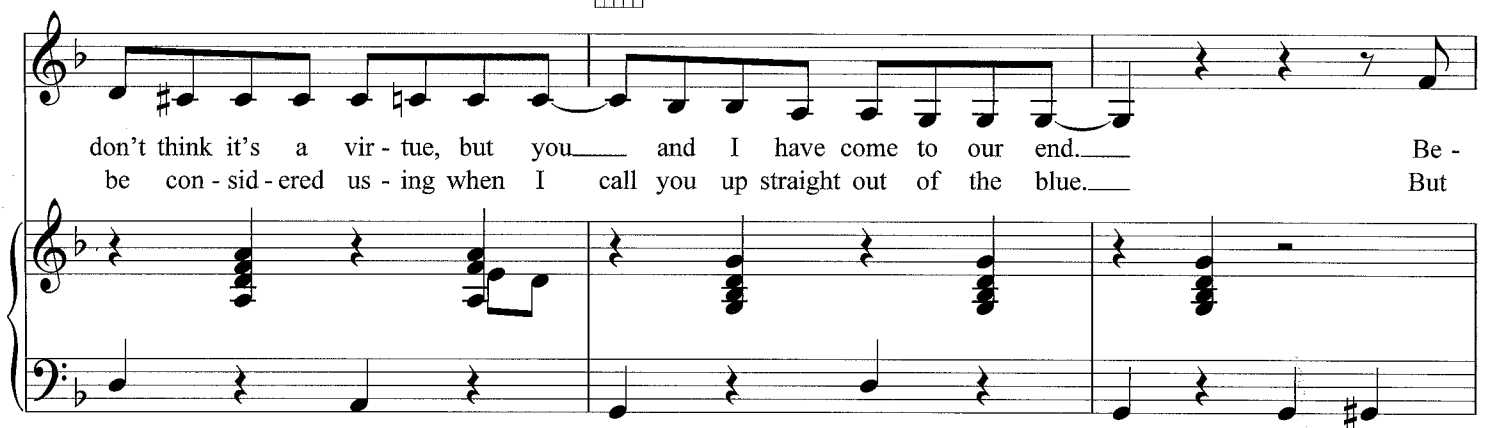
a tempo ♩ = 143

Dm  A  Dm 



1. I don't wan - na hurt you, 'cause I  
(2.) see how it's con - fus - ing, it could

Gm 



don't think it's a vir - tue, but you and I have come to our end.  
be con - sid - ered us - ing when I call you up straight out of the blue.

A7 

Dm 



-lieve me when I tell you that I nev - er wan - na see you a - gain.  
I don't un - der - stand what else a girl in my po - si - tion's to do.

N.C.

Dm



And please can you stop call - ing, 'cause its's get - ting real - ly bor - ing and I've  
Now I know you feel be - trayed, but it's been a week since I got laid. This does-n't

Gm



A7



told you I don't wan - na be friends.\_\_\_\_  
mean that I don't think you're a fool.\_\_\_\_

Be - lieve me when I tell you that I  
But I don't un - der-stand what else a

A



nev - er wan-na see you a - gain. }  
girl in my po - si-tion's to do. }

D



A



How on earth could I \_\_\_\_\_ be an - y more ob - vi - ous?\_\_\_\_\_

It nev - er real - ly did, and now it's nev - er gon - na hap - pen with the

G D N.C. D

two of us. I don't un - der - stand

A/G A

— what it is — that you're chas - ing af - ter. But it

makes me real - ly sad to hear — you sound so desp - 'rate, it just



G D/F#

1. 2, 3.

N.C. N.C.

makes it hard - er. 2. I can

The image shows a musical score for the song 'I Can't Get No Satisfaction' by The Rolling Stones. It features a guitar part at the top and a piano accompaniment below. The guitar part is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system shows the guitar playing a simple melody: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), followed by a whole rest, then a descending line: B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), ending with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody: G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half), followed by a whole rest, then a descending line: D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), ending with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system shows the piano playing a simple accompaniment: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), followed by a whole rest, then a descending line: B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), ending with a double bar line. The second system continues the accompaniment: G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half), followed by a whole rest, then a descending line: D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), ending with a double bar line. The lyrics 'makes it hard - er. 2. I can' are written below the guitar part. The guitar part is labeled 'G' and 'D/F#'. The piano part is labeled '1.' and '2, 3.'. The piano part is labeled 'N.C.' and 'N.C.'. The piano part is labeled 'makes it hard - er. 2. I can'.[illegible][illegible]

Da da da da da da da da da

G D/F# N.C. Dm

— da da da. — I know it's rath - er ug - ly, 'cause I

Gm

know that you still love me, and this is - n't an - y kind of ex - cuse; but

A

I don't love you, I don't love you.

*D.S. to fade*

# Back To The Start

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

♩ = 140

N.C.

The musical score is written for piano and voice in 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the piano introduction with a bass line and a treble line. The second system includes guitar chords Em and C. The third system includes guitar chords G and B7/D# and the first line of the vocal melody. The fourth system includes a guitar chord D and the second line of the vocal melody. The lyrics are: '1. When we were grow - ing up\_ \_ you al - ways looked like you were hav - ing such fun.'

Em

C

G

B7/D#

N.C.

1. When we were grow - ing up\_

D

— you al - ways looked like you were hav - ing such fun.

N.C.

You al - ways were, and you al - ways will be, the tall - er and pret - ti - er one..

B7/D#

Em

C

Peo - ple seem to love you,

G

D

Em

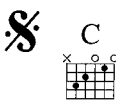
they grav - i - tate to - wards you. That's why I start - ed to hate..

C

A

B

— you so much, and I just com - plete - ly ig - nored you.






I don't know why I felt the need to keep it up for oh, so long.






— It's all my fault; I'm sor - ry, you did ab - so - lute - ly noth - ing wrong.



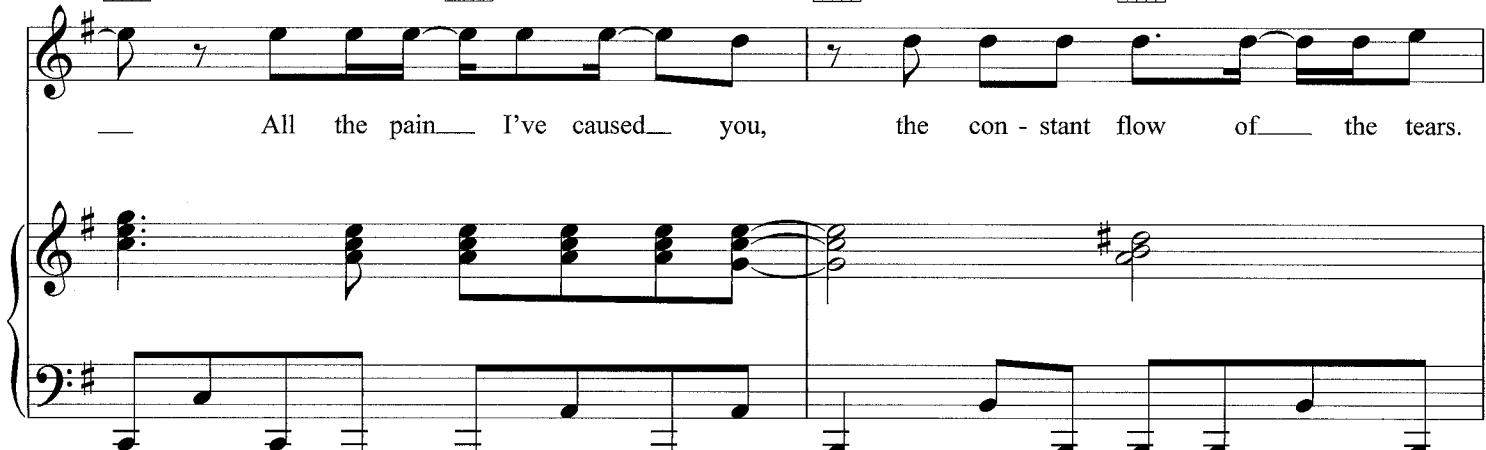



— I don't know why I felt the need to drag it out for all these years.






All the pain I've caused you, the con - stant flow of the tears.







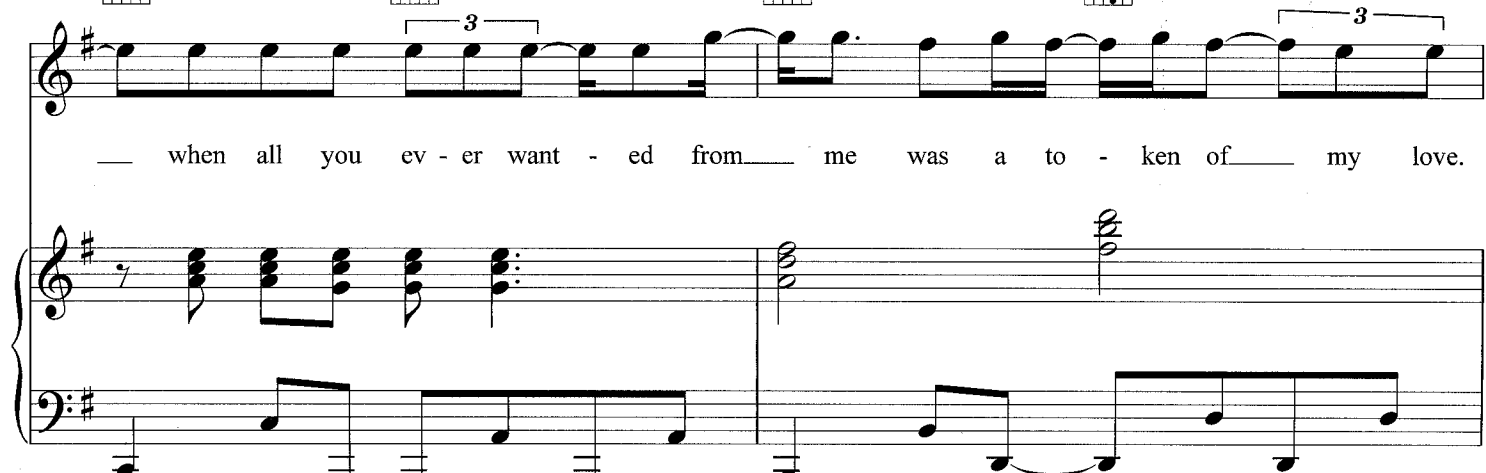

Be - lieve me when I say that I can - not a - pol - o - gise e - nough,








when all you ev - er want - ed from me was a to - ken of my love.








And if it's not\_\_\_ too late,\_\_\_ could you please find it deep with - in\_\_\_ your heart.







\_\_\_ to try and go\_\_\_ back, and go back to the start. Ah, ah,\_\_\_





ah,\_\_\_ ah. \_\_\_ Go back to the start.

Em C G *To Coda* ♯

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

1. B7/D# Em Am/C

2. I've been so evil, with my

G D5 Em

con-stant in - va - sions. But you made it so ea -



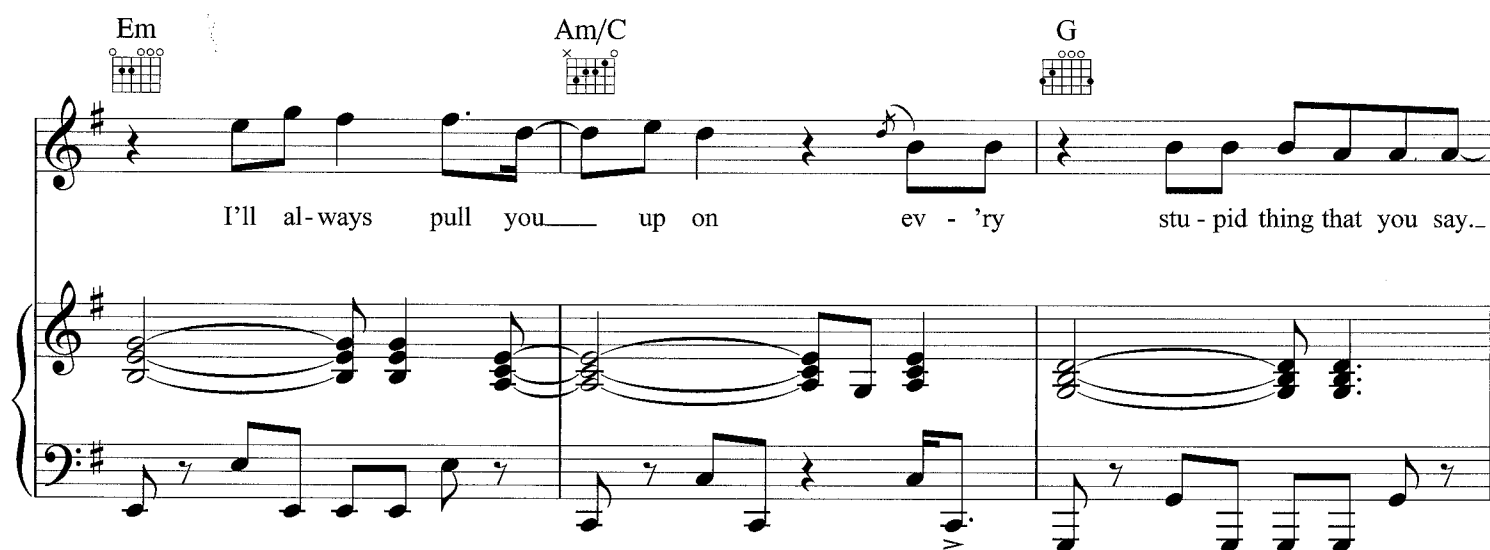
Am/C  G  B7/D# 

- sy for me, you al - ways rise to the oc - ca - sion.



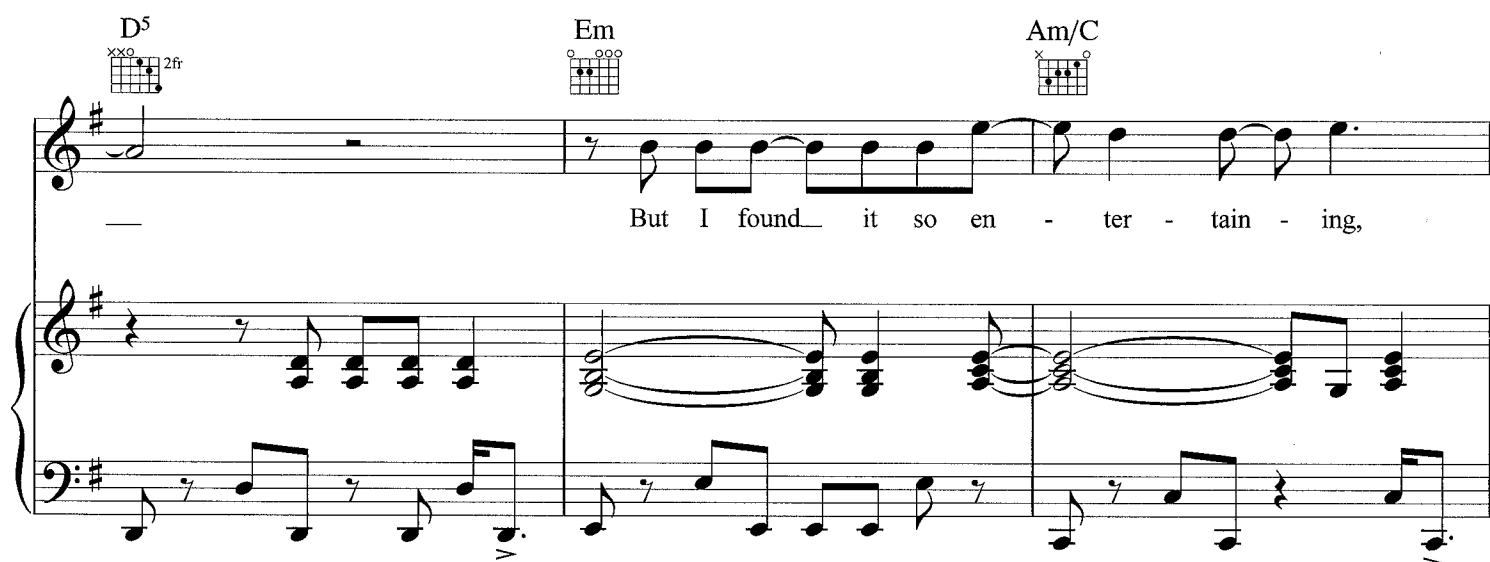
Em  Am/C  G 

I'll al-ways pull you up on ev - 'ry stu - pid thing that you say.



D5  Em  Am/C 

But I found it so en - ter - tain - ing,







2. 

mess-ing a-round with your head. \_\_\_\_\_ Go back to the start.\_\_\_\_





Ah, ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah. \_\_\_\_\_





Ah, ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ Go back to the start.\_\_\_\_




N.C.

ah. \_\_\_\_\_

B7/D#

Em Am/C G

3. This is not just a song, I in - tend to put these words in - to ac -

D Em Am/C

- tion. I hope that it sums up the way that I feel

A  B  B<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>♯</sup> 

— to your sat - is - fac - tion. —

Em  C  G 

D  Em  C 

G  B<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>♯</sup> 

() (echo)

# Fuck You

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

$\text{♩} = 130$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}^3$

Eadd9

E

Eadd9

E

Eadd9

E

Eadd9

E

Eadd9

E

Eadd9

E

C#m(add9)

C#m

1. Look in-side, look in-side your ti-ny mind, then look a bit hard-  
3. Do you get, do you get a lit-tle kick out of be-ing small mind-

C#m(add9)

C#m

F#m(add9)

F#m

F#m(maj7)

F#m

- er. 'Cause we're so un-in-spired, so sick and tired  
- ed? You want to be like your fa-ther, his ap-pro-val you're af-ter,

A A<sup>6</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B

of all the hat - red you har - bour.  
well, that's not how you'll find it.

§ Eadd9 E Eadd9 E C<sup>#</sup>m(add9) C<sup>#</sup>m

2. So you say it's not o - kay to be gay, well, I think you're just ev -  
4. Do you, do you real - ly en - joy liv - ing a life that's so hate -  
5. You say you think we need to go to war; well, you're al - rea - dy in

C<sup>#</sup>m(add9) C<sup>#</sup>m F<sup>#</sup>m(add9) F<sup>#</sup>m F<sup>#</sup>m(maj<sup>7</sup>) F<sup>#</sup>m

- il. You're just some rac - ist who can't tie my la - ces,  
- ful? 'Cause there's a hole where your soul should be, you're los - ing con trol of it,  
- one. 'Cause it's peo - ple like you that need to get slew,

A A<sup>6</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B N.C.

your point of view is me - di - ev - al.  
and it's real - ly dis - taste - ful.  
no one wants your o - pi - nion.

E G#

Fuck you, fuck you ve - ry, ve - ry much.

C#m

'Cause we hate what you do, and we hate your whole crew, so

B E

please don't stay in touch. Fuck you,



fuck you ve - ry, ve - ry much. 'Cause your words\_



— don't trans - late, and it's get - ting quite late, — so please\_



To Coda ☐

— don't stay in touch.



(Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you. Fuck you, fuck



Em



you, fuck you.) Fuck you.

⊕ Coda

*D.S. al Coda*

E



G#



Fuck you. Fuck you.

C#m



B



Fuck you.

*Repeat to fade*

# Who'd Have Known

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

♩ = 84



1. It's five o'clock in the morn - ing, con - ver - sa - tion got

Fmaj7/A



E♭



E♭6



bor - ing. You'd said you'd go in - to bed soon, so I snuck off to your bed -

Gm7



F



- room. And I thought I'd just wait there un - til I heard you come up

Fmaj7/A

E<sup>b</sup>E<sup>b</sup>6B<sup>b</sup>

— the stairs. And I pre-tend-ed I was sleep-ing, and I was hop-ing you would creep in with me.

F



Fmaj7/A



2. You put your arm a-round my shoul-der, and it was if the room got  
 3. I have-n't left here for days— now, and I'm be - com-ing a - mazed—  
 4. *Instrumental till \**

E<sup>b</sup>Gm<sup>7</sup>

cold - er; and we moved clos - er in to - geth - er, and start - ed talk - ing 'bout the  
 — how you're quite af - fec-tion-ate in pub - lic; in fact, your friend said it made—

F Fmaj7/A




weath - er. You said to - mor - row would be fun, and we could watch A Place  
 — her feel sick. And e - ven though it's mov - ing for - ward, there's just the right a - mount of



E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>




In The Sun... I did - n't know where this was go - ing, when you kissed me.  
 awk - ward; and to - day you ac - ci - dent - 'lly call me ba - by.  
 \*



F Am Dm F/C






Are you mine, are you mine? 'Cause I'd stay here all the time,



Gm7 B<sup>b</sup>/F E<sup>b</sup> Dm Cm E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>








— watch - ing tel - ly, drink - ing wine.



F Am Dm F/C

Who'd have known? Who'd have known? When you flash up on my phone,

Gm7 Bb/F 1. C

I no long - er feel a - lone, no long - er feel a - lone.

Eb Dm Cm Eb/Bb F

2, 3. C F Am

Let's just stay, let's just stay.






I wan - na lie in bed all day, we'll be laugh - ing all the way.








You told your friends, they all know.






we ex - ist but we're tak - ing it slow. Now let's just see how we go,








let's see how we go.

*D.S. al Fine*  
*Fine*

# Chinese

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

♩ = 144

F



Fmaj7



F



Fmaj7



The piano introduction consists of four measures in 4/4 time. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a bass line of eighth notes. The chords are F, Fmaj7, F, and Fmaj7.

F



Fmaj7



Gm



The vocal melody is written in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are: 1. I see you from the sky, and I won- 2. You wipe the tears from my eye, and you say- The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand.

Dm(add9)



Bb



Gm



The vocal melody is written in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are: - der how long it - 'll take me to get home. that all that it takes is a phone call. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand.

C F Fmaj7

I \_\_\_\_\_ wait \_\_\_\_\_ for an hour \_\_\_\_\_ or so \_\_\_\_\_ at the car -  
 I cry \_\_\_\_\_ at the thought \_\_\_\_\_ of be - ing a - lone, -

Gm Dm(add9)

- ou - sel. I have a cig - a - rette to pass -  
 and then I won - der how long it - 'll take -

Bb Gm C

the time, 'cause the traf - fic's hell.  
 till I'm home a - gain.

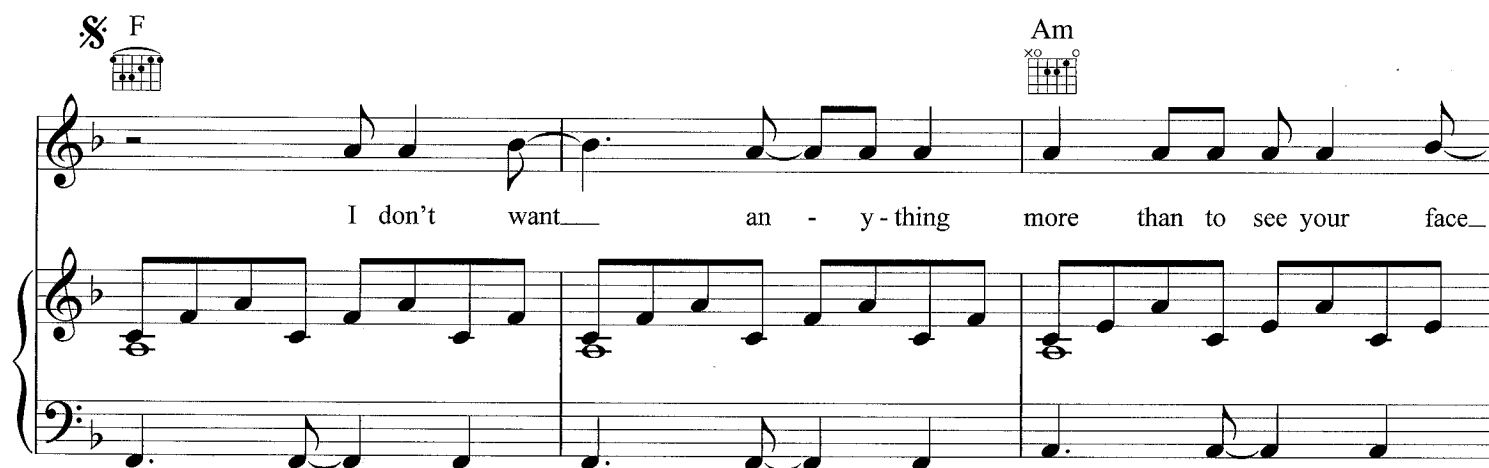
Bb (hold)

Ah.



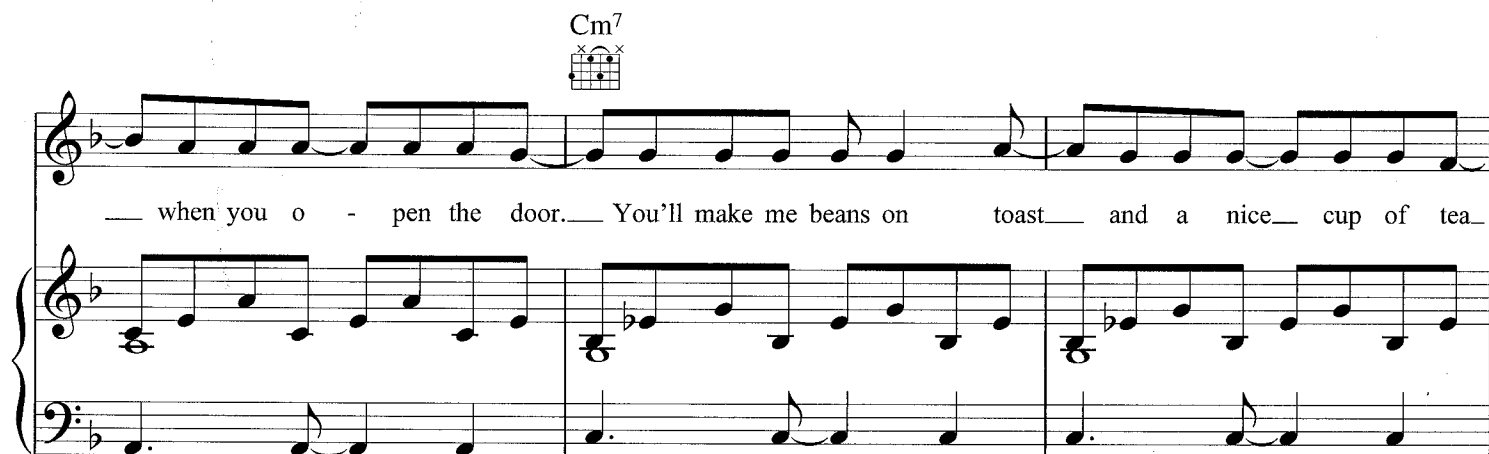
**F**  **Am** 

I don't want an - y - thing more than to see your face



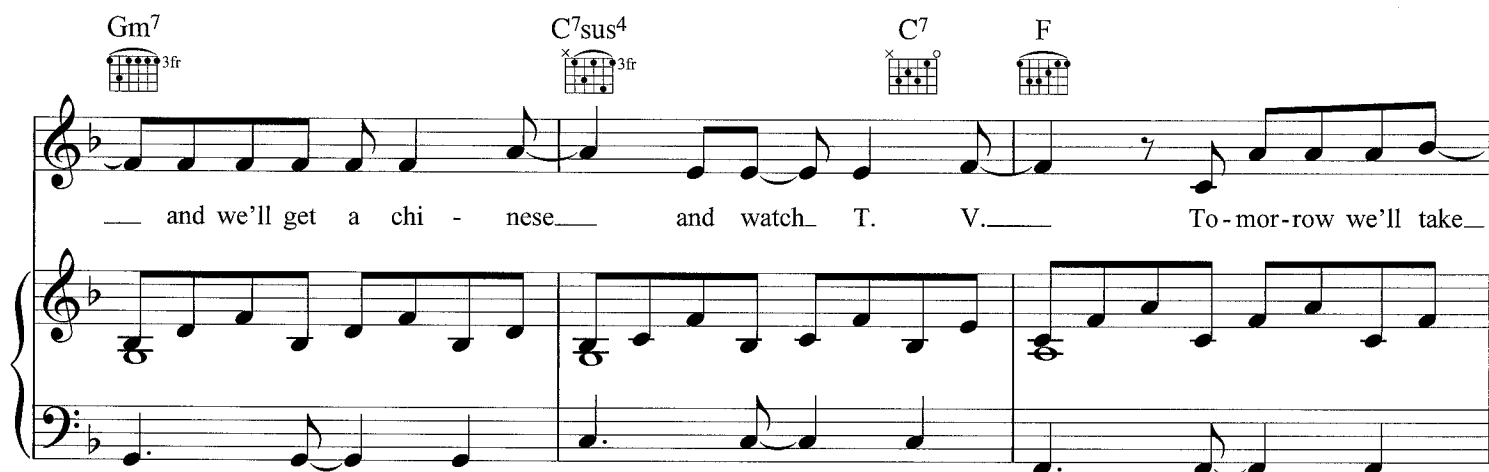
**Cm<sup>7</sup>** 

— when you o - pen the door. You'll make me beans on toast and a nice cup of tea



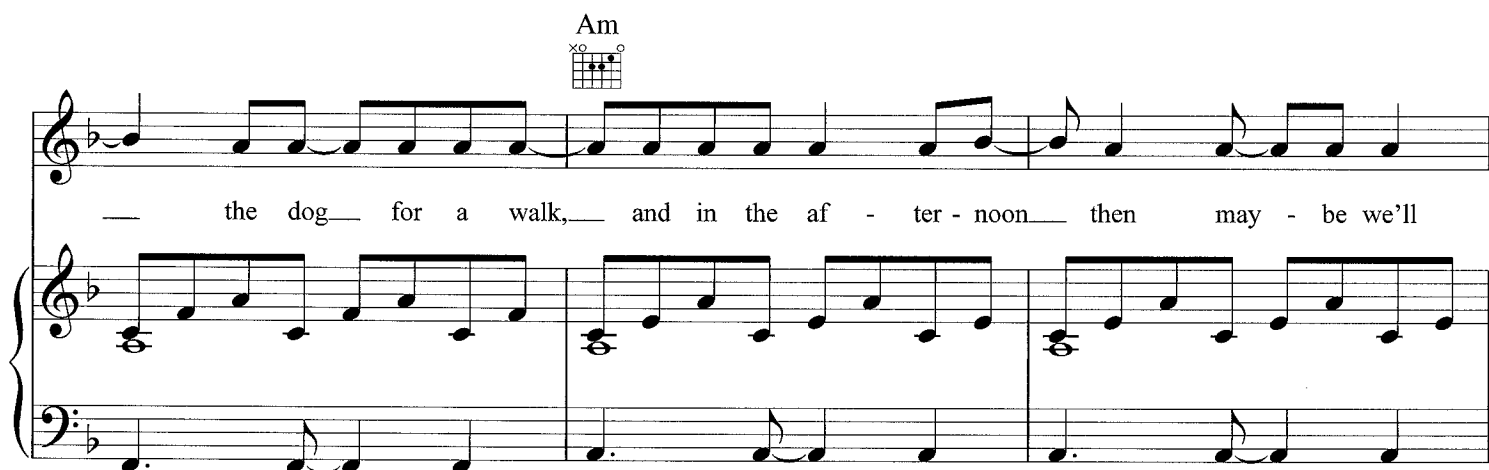
**Gm<sup>7</sup>**  **C<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>**  **C<sup>7</sup>**  **F** 

— and we'll get a chi - nese and watch T. V. To - mor - row we'll take



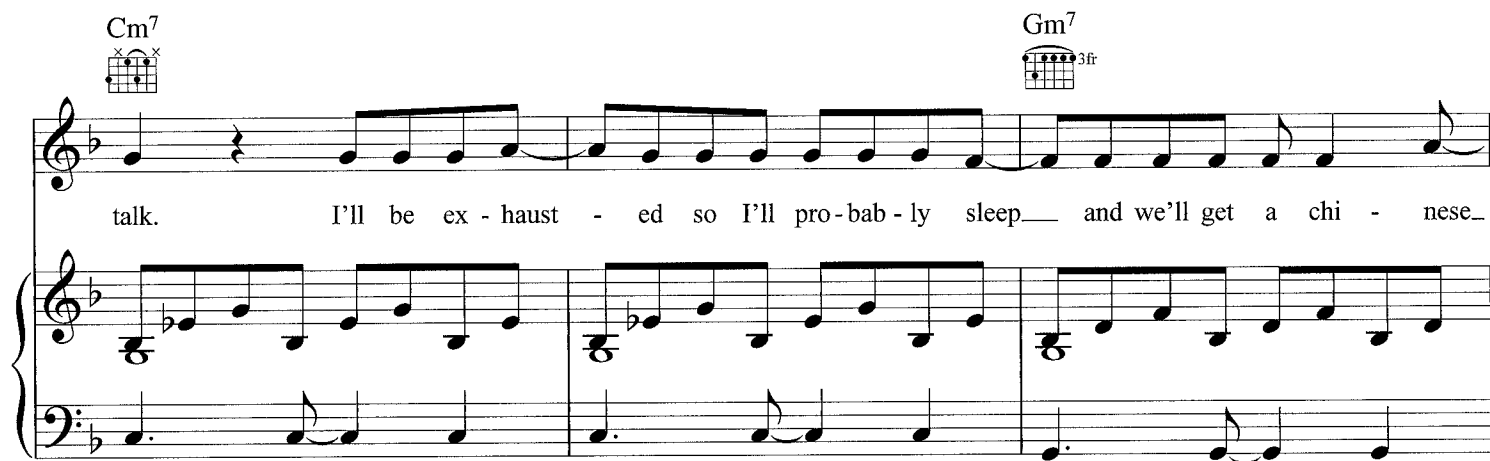
**Am** 

— the dog for a walk, and in the af - ter - noon then may - be we'll



Cm<sup>7</sup>  Gm<sup>7</sup> 

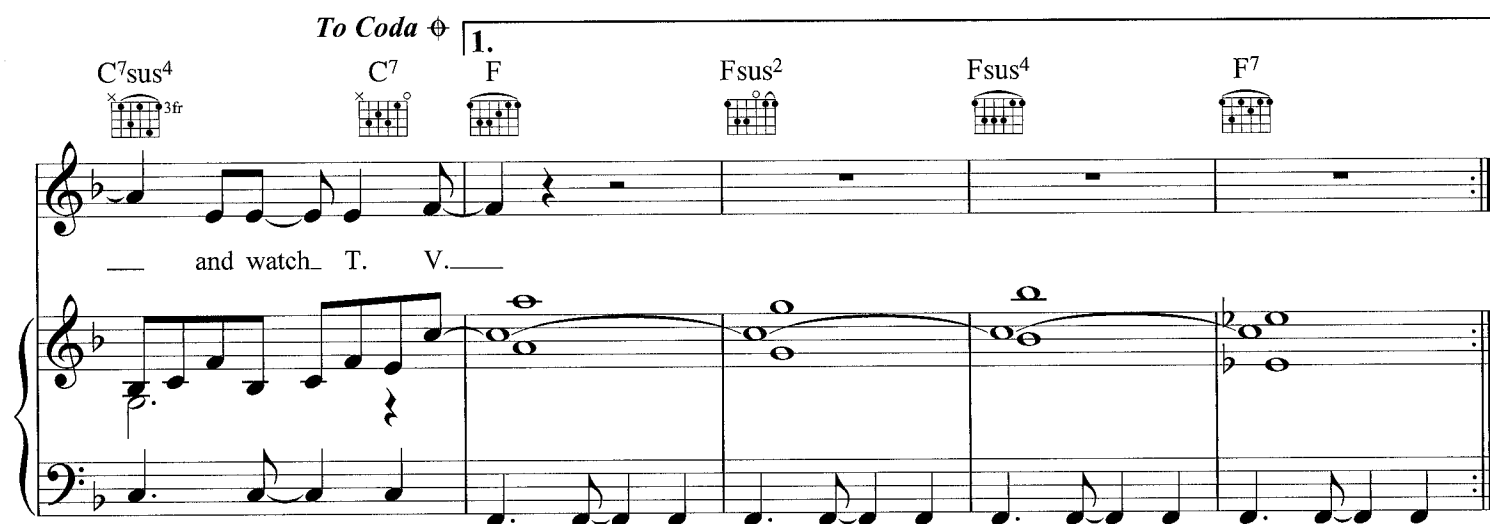
talk. I'll be ex - haust - ed so I'll pro - bab - ly sleep — and we'll get a chi - nese —



*To Coda*  1.

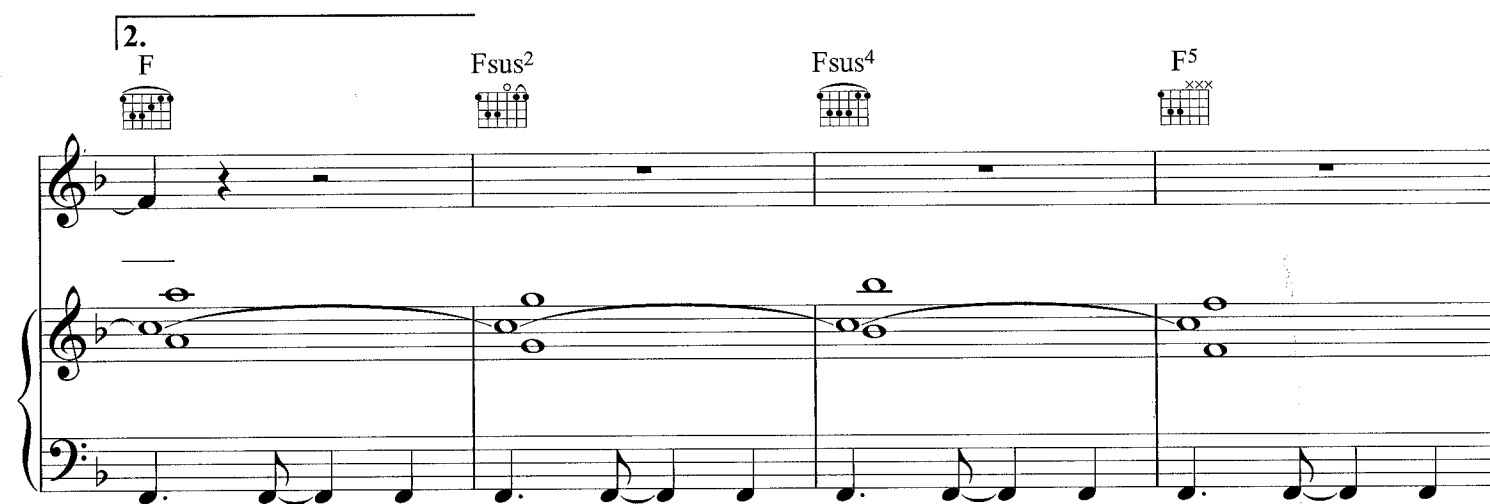
C<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>  C<sup>7</sup>  F  F<sup>sus</sup><sup>2</sup>  F<sup>sus</sup><sup>4</sup>  F<sup>7</sup> 

— and watch T. V. —

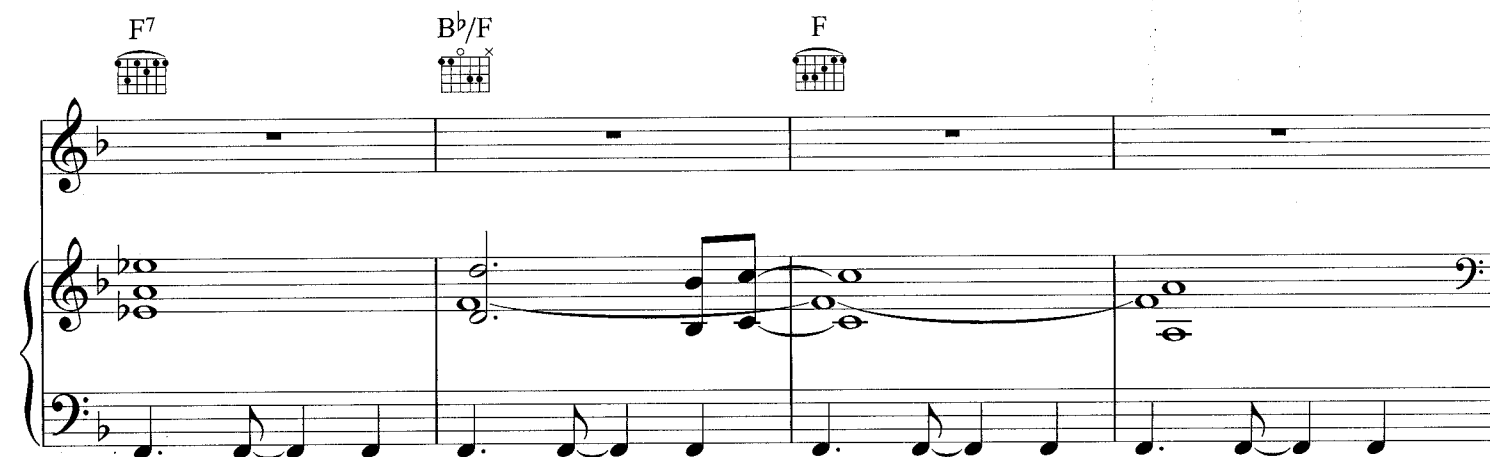


2.

F  F<sup>sus</sup><sup>2</sup>  F<sup>sus</sup><sup>4</sup>  F<sup>5</sup> 



F<sup>7</sup>  B<sup>b</sup>/F  F 



F Fmaj7 Gm





I know it does-n't seem so fair,

Dm B $\flat$




but I'll send you a post - card when I get there.

*D.S. al Coda*

⌘ *Coda*

F F $\text{sus}^2$  F $\text{sus}^4$  F $^5$






F $^7$  B $\flat$ /F F N.C.





# Him

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

♩ = 96



1. Would you please\_ take me a - way from this\_ place?  
3. Do you think he'd drive in his car\_ with - out\_ in - sur - ance?



I can-not bear\_ to see the look\_ up - on\_ your fac - es.  
Now, is he int - 'rest - ing, or do you think he'd bore\_ us?



And if\_ there is\_ some kind\_ of god, do you think he's\_ pleased?  
Do you think his fav - 'rite type\_ of hu - man is cau - ca - sian?

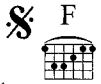
Am



A



When he looks down on us, I won - der what he sees.  
Do you reck-on he's ev - er been done for tax e - va - sion?



2. Do you think he'd think the things we do are a waste of time?  
4. Do you think he's an-y good at re-mem - ber-ing peo - ple's names?  
5. *Instrumental till Coda*



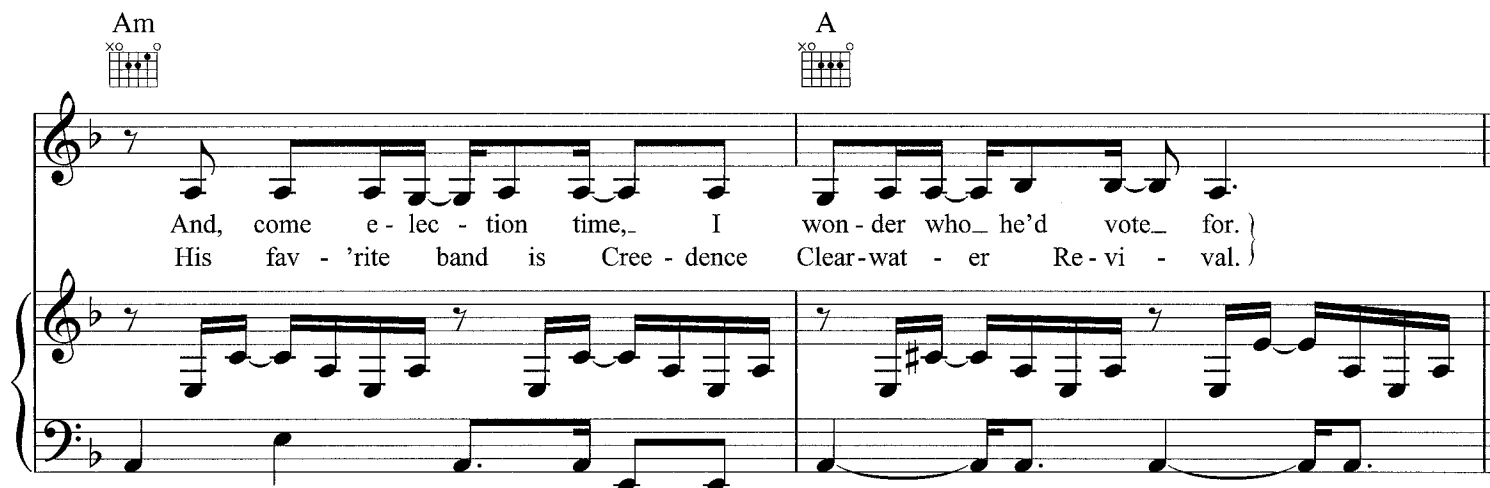
May - be he'd think that we are get-ting on just fine.  
Do you think he's ev - er tak - en smack or co - caine?



Do you think he's skint or fi - nan - cial - ly se - cure?  
I don't im - ag - ine he's ev - er been su - i - ci - dal.

Am  A 

And, come e - lec - tion time, I won - der who he'd vote for.  
His fav - 'rite band is Cree - dence Clear - wat - er Re - vi - val.



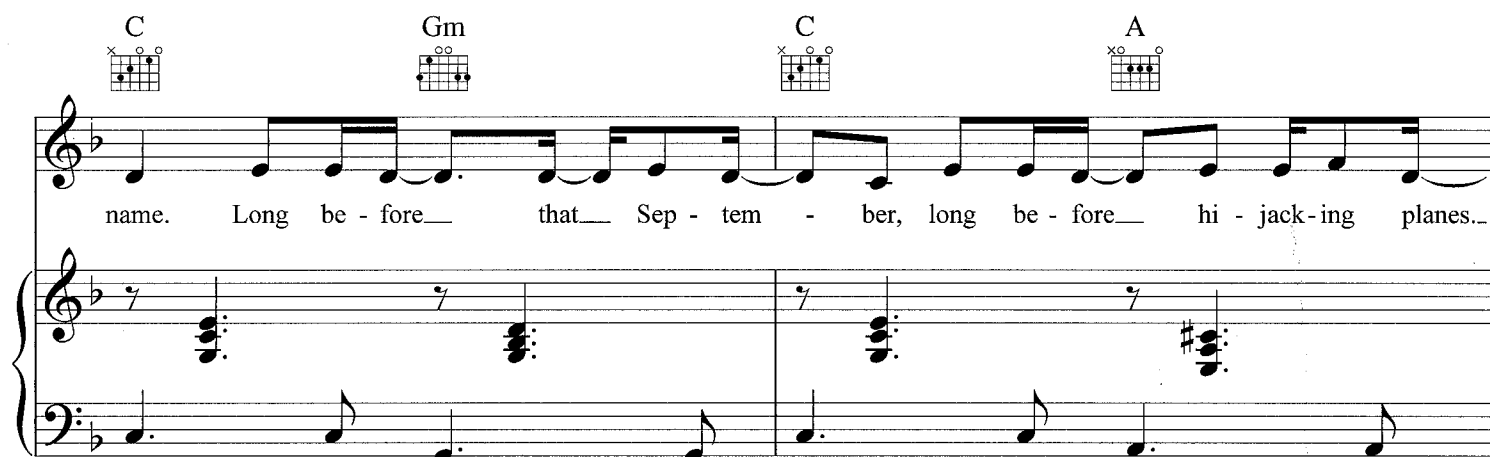
Gm7  Dm  Gm7  Dm 

Ev - er since he can re - mem - ber, peo - ple have died in his good  
(Instrumental continues)



C  Gm  C  A 

name. Long be - fore that Sep - tem - ber, long be - fore hi - jack - ing planes...



Gm7  Dm  Gm7  Dm 

— He's lost the will, he can't de - cide, he does - n't know who's right or wrong.



C Gm C A *To Coda* ☐

But there's one thing that he's sure of, this has been go-ing on too long.

1. F F/E F/D F/A B<sup>b</sup> 2. F F/E F/D F/A

Ah. Ah.

B<sup>b</sup> F F/E F/D F B<sup>b</sup> *D.S. al Coda*

Ah.

☐ *Coda*

Gm<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> Dm

Ev - er since he can re - mem - ber, peo - ple have died in his good

C Gm C A

name. Long be - fore\_\_ that\_\_ Sep - tem - ber, long be - fore\_\_ hi - jack - ing planes.\_\_

Gm7 Dm Gm7 Dm

\_\_ He's lost the will,\_\_ he can't de - cide,\_\_ he does - n't know\_\_ who's right\_\_ or wrong.\_\_

C Gm C A

\_\_ But there's one\_\_ thing that\_\_ he's sure\_\_ of, this has been go - ing on\_\_ too long.\_\_

F F/E F/D F/A B<sup>b</sup> F



# He Wasn't There

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

$\text{♩} = 140$   $\text{♪} = \text{♪} \text{ (triple)} \text{♪}$



N.C.

1. He was-n't there when I



need - ed him, no, he was nev - er a - round.\_\_\_\_  
(2.) thought you'd be a con - stant per - son in my life.  
(3.) teach me much, but you taught me right from wrong.



His rep - u - ta - tion was pre - ced - ing him and he was out on the town.\_\_\_\_  
And I don't think that you would be, if you'd have stayed with your ex -  
And it was when you did - n't keep in touch, well, it taught me to be




- wife.  
 strong.

It did - n't mat - ter if he let me down,  
 I know you would - n't but there is no need,  
 And just in case you ev - er thought I would,




I did - n't care a - bout the lies.  
 no need to a - pol - o - gize.  
 I would - n't change you for the world.

All I knew was that he  
 Be - cause I know you al - ways  
 Be - cause I know you al - ways





loved me ve - ry much,  
 loved me ve - ry much;  
 loved me ve - ry much,

he was my he - ro in dis - guise.  
 you are my he - ro in dis - guise.  
 I'll al - ways be your lit - tle girl.





I'm so pleased I nev - er gave up on him. Oh well, you

B $\flat$  F C

would-n't be - lieve\_\_\_\_ some of the things that he\_\_\_\_ did.\_\_\_\_

B $\flat$  F C

\_\_\_\_ And ev - 'ry - one said "You have to give him some\_\_\_\_ time."\_\_\_\_

D7 F G C

\_\_\_\_ And I'm glad\_\_\_\_ that I gave\_\_\_\_ it to him,\_\_\_\_'cause now ev - 'ry - thing's\_\_\_\_ fine.

1. N.C. 2. N.C. 3. N.C.

2. Now you see I nev - er 3. You might have thought you did - n't

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22  
I Could Say  
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